

[1]
The Dialogue in the last Opera, call'd
the Fairy Queen.

He

Now the Maids and the Men are making their Hay, we've left the dull

fools, we've left the dull fools and are Rolen a—way; then Mopsa no

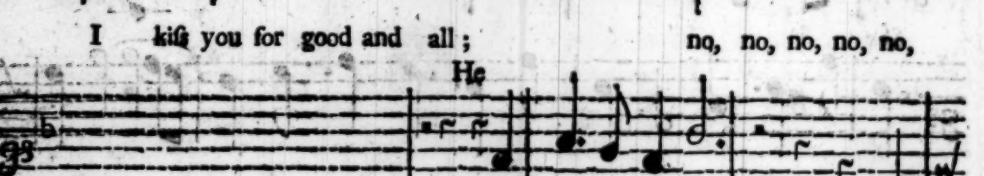
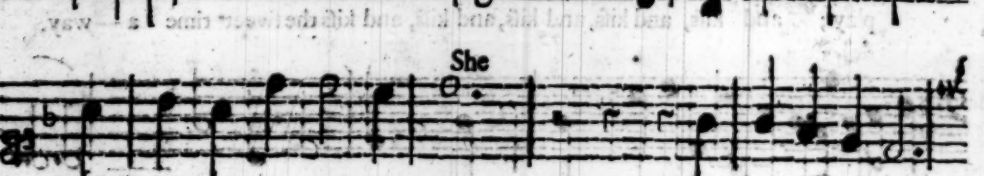
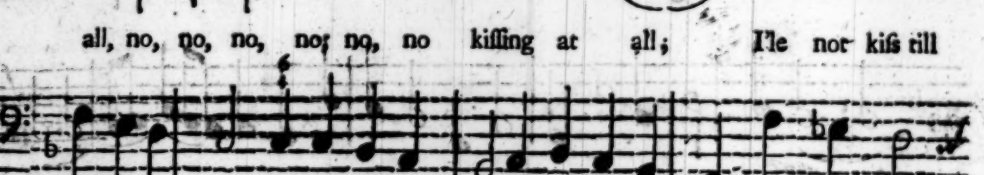
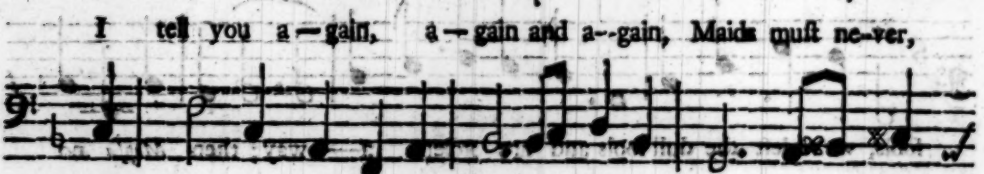
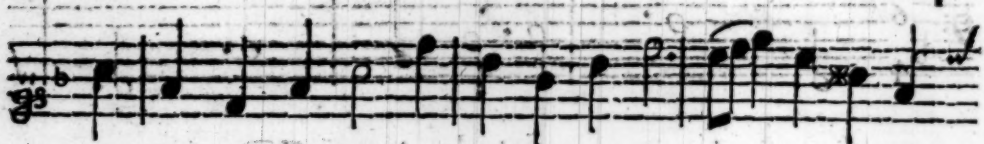
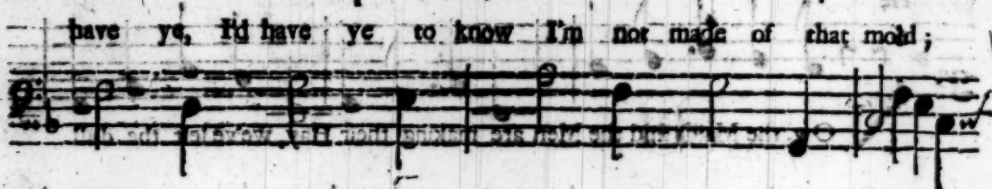
more be Coy as before, but let's mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly

play; and kiss, and kiss, and kiss, and kiss, and kiss the sweet time a—way.

She on, on, on

Why how now Sir Clown, why how now, what makes you so bold? I'd

A



[3]



no, no, no, no, no, I no kissing at

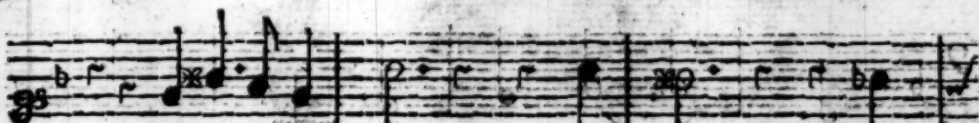


kiss you at all, not at all?

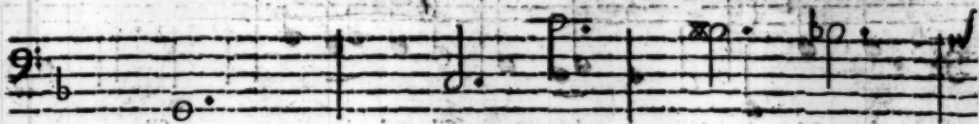
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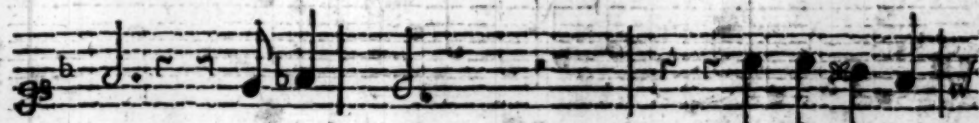
all, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no



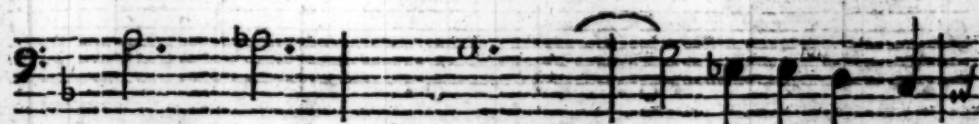
not kiss you at all; why no, why



no, no kissing at all? no, no, no, no



no not at all, why no, no, no,



A 1

